

THE  
ROYAL GARLAND.

PRICE SIX-PENCE.

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THE

*Engl. Theatre*  
*vol 81*

ROYAL GARLAND, K

A NEW

OCCASIONAL INTERLUDE,

IN HONOUR OF

HIS DANISH MAJESTY.

Set to Music by Mr. ARNOLD,

AND PERFORMED AT THE

THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN.

*by Isaac Bickerstaff*

L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR T. BECKET AND P. A. DE HONDT  
IN THE STRAND.

MDCCLXVIII.

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*By order of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.*

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PRINTED FOR A. BULLOCK AND P. A. DE BONDY  
IN THE STRAND.  
MDCCCLXXIII.

## CHARACTERS.

|                      |                 |
|----------------------|-----------------|
| Genius of England,   | Mr. MAHOON.     |
| Old Shepherd,        | Mr. BARNSHAW,   |
| Young Shepherd,      | Mr. DU-BELLAMY. |
| Chorus of Shepherds. |                 |

|                          |                |
|--------------------------|----------------|
| Calliope,                | Mrs. BAKER.    |
| Young Shepherdess,       | Mrs. MATTOCKS. |
| Chorus of Shepherdesses. |                |

## DANCERS.

# CHARACTERS

Genius of England, Mr. MANOON.  
Old Shepherd, Mr. BARNHAW.  
Young Shepherd, Mr. DU-BELLAMY.  
Chorus of Shepherds.

Calliope, Mrs. BAKER.  
Young Shepherdess, Mrs. MATTOCK.  
Chorus of Shepherdesses.

# DANCERS.

*March Thrice*

( 1 )

CLAUDE L. BROWN, JUNIOR  
Author of "The Royal Garland"

RECITATIVE

THE

# ROYAL GARLAND.

SCENE a romantic Country.

CALLIOPE discovered in a contemplative Attitude.

CHORUS of SHEPHERDS.

CHORUS.

Chief of the nine! awake! awake!

Oh! snatch thy heav'nly lyre:

The poet's fullen silence break,

And all his soul inspire!

With numbers charm th' attentive ear,

That kings may condescend to hear.

B

GE-

GENIUS of ENGLAND enters,

RECITATIVO.

GENIUS.

Hear'st thou not, goddess, how the mingled  
cries  
Of Britain's fons invoke thee?

CALLIOPE.

—What incites  
Their eager strain? and wherefore gleam  
these shades  
With that surrounding glow of holy lustre,  
Shed from thy radiant form?

GENIUS.

What?—shall the royal stranger,  
Who graces with his steps thy fav'rite isle,  
Shall he depart, unhonour'd of the muse?

His

His birth, and near alliance to the throne,  
 And fond affection for thy plains, alike  
 Neglected and unsung ?

## S O N G.

*Him a nation's shouts approve,  
 Nobles praise, and monarchs love :  
 His the grace of Courts, and state,  
 Regal honours round him wait.*

*Commerce, lo ! unlocks her stores,  
 At his feet her treasure pours,  
 Opens all her ample breast,  
 To thank, and hail the royal guest.*

*None the grateful debt refuse,  
 Save alone the slumb'ring muse.  
 Awake ! awake ! thy heav'nly lyre,  
 All the poet's soul inspire !*

RECITATIVE.

CALLIOPE.

It needs not, awful pow'r, in simple phrase  
Plain as their honest souls, Britannia's sons  
Can speak their gratitude.

CHORUS heard behind.

CHORUS.

Duly we our tributes bring,  
To grace the youth, to praise the king.

CALLIOPE.

And hark ! their notes—  
Spontaneous fill the air \*.—So thy good  
influence

[\* *Exeunt Shepherds.*

Reigns

Reigns in their bosoms, and directs their  
minds ;

They want no aid from me.

S O N G.

*Round the Briton's gen'rous heart  
Sincerity instinctive flows,  
Strong and clear, as round his isle  
Ocean's ample torrent shews ;*

*Labor'd strains of artful praise  
Flatt'ring tongues bescem alone ;  
Manly sense, and genuine truth  
Have a language of their own.*

[Exeunt separately.]

SCENE

SCENE a Wood.

Young SHEPHERD and SHEPHERDESS  
seated on a Bank.

S O N G.

YOUNG SHEPHERD.

*Since my Delia's plighted vow,  
Softly-sweet the hours have flown;  
Many such may fate allow,  
Ere our loves and days are done !*

SHEPHERDESS.

*Since Palemon's plighted vow,  
Softly-sweet the hours have flown;  
Many such may fate allow,  
Ere our loves and days are done !*

S O N G.

S O N G.

SHEPHERDESS.

*Oh! what bliss the nuptial vow  
On their lives must show'r,  
Who, like us, with joy look back,  
And bless th' auspicious hour!*

*When content approves the wish,  
By young desire inflam'd,  
And reason justifies the choice,  
Which early passion fram'd!*

OLD

OLD SHEPHERD enters.

RECITATIVO.

OLD SHEPHERD.

Fye, loit'ring boy!—why sit you idle here,  
Lost to the highest duty of the year?

YOUNG SHEPHERD.

Our harvest done, say how should we im-  
prove  
The moments better than in tales of love?

SONG.

S O N G.

SHEPHERDESS.

*By your own good example, dear father, we're  
taught,  
That love must be cherish'd, when once he is  
caught :*

YOUNG SHEPHERD.

*That time for our pleasure too hastily flies,  
And the summer of life is the season of joys.*

OLD SHEPHERD.

*'Tis true ; yet awhile lay your raptures apart,  
Let another enjoyment take place in your heart,  
The stranger whose presence has honour'd your  
lands,  
Your gratitude merits, your tribute demands.*

*In strains of pure nature our shepherds unite,  
To open their bosoms, and shew their delight;  
To gaze on his glories tumultuous they throng,  
And the sense of his virtue enriches the song.*

*Then away to the grove, where the rites they  
prepare,*

*Let's share their employment, their pleasure  
let's share,*

*What task to the bosom so grateful can prove,  
As the tribute of duty, sweet offspring of love?*

*No task to the bosom so grateful can prove,  
As the tribute of duty, sweet offspring of love.*

[Exeunt.]

SCENE

S C E N E

Opens to an extensive rural Prospect. Shepherds and Shepherdesses variously employed, in culling Flowers, finishing wreaths, &c. A large coronet of Flowers in the Center.

GENIUS of ENGLAND enters.

S O N G.

GENIUS.

*Is the mystic garland wove,  
Token best of rural love?  
All arrang'd in order neat?*

OLD SHEPHERD.

*All is finish'd,—all compleat.*

GENIUS.

*Has the myrtle with the rose  
Vy'd in sweetness, to compose  
A symbol for the noble youth,  
Of early love and mutual truth ?*

*Has the oak his branch entwin'd,  
Of British strength and truth combin'd,  
Emblem firm, memorial meet ?*

OLD SHEPHERD.

*All is finish'd,—all compleat.*

RECI-

RECITATIVO.

GENIUS.

'Tis well,——  
Yet 'ere the vessel from the crouded shore  
Tear your imperial guest, resume the song;  
And let it teem with wishes, such as  
    suit  
The grateful, kind, and hospitable heart.  
That done, in blythesome measures seek  
    the Youth,  
And lay your duties at his royal feet.

SONG.

SONG.

GENIUS.

*Gentle seas, propitious gales, —  
Waft his vessel, swell his sails!  
So secure on Dania's plain,  
Long and happy may he reign!*

CHORUS.

*So secure on Dania's plain,  
Long and happy may he reign!*

GENIUS.

*No hostile arm his realms annoy,  
Impair his state, or damp his joy!  
So may all his moments prove,  
Rich in grandeur, rich in love!*

CHO-

CHORUS.

*So may all his moments prove,  
Rich in grandeur, rich in love!*

SHEPHERDESS.

*In smiles of health and rapture drest,  
His blooming consort charm his breast!  
And favour'd subjects ever sing,  
The wife and sister of a king!*

CHORUS.

*And favour'd subjects ever sing,  
The wife and sister of a king!*

GENIUS.

*To our much-lov'd lord ally'd,  
Nearer by their virtues ty'd,*

*May*

134  
May nought destroy the friendly band,  
That links our shores to Danian land.

CHORUS

CHORUS  
May nought destroy the friendly band,  
That links our shores to Danian land.

CHORUS

TO CONCLUDE WITH A

GARLAND DANCE

CHORUS

CHORUS